

When God Gets Mad at a Person's Sin

by Pastor Roy Hogan

Verse 1

neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure- David pleases to God
Heb 12:8 *But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons.*

God is in a state of wrath. Angry. Upset.

David got to know God's *hot displeasure*. He experienced the hand of God at a time when **God was mad at his sin**.

Verse 2

For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore.

God, in chastisement, does not miss. He is a professional archer. His aim is perfect. He always hits the bullseye. He will never fire, intending the shot for me, and hit another child of God. He is a master rifleman.

When he strikes his hand in chastisement, his hand will hit the target.

You see, in chastisement, God can get you up close, or, he can shoot you with an arrow from afar. Thus, it does not good to run to Florida from Tennessee when you sin. Hiding is not the answer.

Verse 3

Sometimes, chastisement can result in physical suffering. The body can be afflicted. Such was the situation with David for his sin was fornication.

1Co 6:18 *Flee fornication. Every sin that a man doeth is without the body; but he that committeth fornication sinneth against his own body.*

David had committed fornication. He frankly admitted that he was suffering in his *flesh*, and his *bones* could not find rest. Have you been involved in fornication?

Verse 4

For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me

You cannot handle sin; *the water is too deep*. It is over your head. No, you cannot swim to shore. It is too far to the shore. You can be an Olympic swimmer and drown in sin. Every friend you have got can throw you a life-ring, and you will still sink.

You cannot handle sin; *the load is too heavy*. You can be on the Olympic weight-lifting team, and you cannot carry the load of sin. Samson killed a lion with the jawbone of an ass. Samson chased down 300 foxes, tied them together in pairs at the tail, set them afire and sent them into enemy crops to destroy the crops. He was trapped in the city of Gaza. When he decided to leave, he found the gate door locked. He simply pulled the door post out of the ground and carried it to the top of a hill that is before Hebron. Men don't usually carry loads up hill. Look at Samson when sin got to him; blind, grinding at the devil's mill, and having to be led by a lad.

Verse 5

My wounds stink and are corrupt

Have you ever smelled decaying flesh? Have you ever smelled infected, festering flesh? I have smelled some horrific odors in my lifetime. The mountain-size dump in the city of Lagos, Nigeria. A rendering plant in California.

I am convinced a part of David was dying. Folk cannot stand to be around a person under the chastisement of God- verse 11 *My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore; and my kinsmen stand afar off*. Husband, you will smell so awful your wife can't stay with you. Your children will wonder "what is wrong with dad?" "What is wrong with mom."

The chastisement that follows sin *can impact others*. Perhaps Bathsheba said "I would like to go in and visit my husband, but I can't stand the smell." David had some children that would like to

see their father, but could not. What a separator sin is! We need each other. We don't need any of our congregation in the prison house or the hospital or the psychiatric ward. Jesus needed Peter as he approached the cross, but Peter had sinned by his denial of the Lord, and he went out alone behind a tree and wept.

Verse 6

I go mourning all the day long.

Sin's chastisement is 24/7. It is day and night. It is morning and evening. It is Sunday, Monday, Tuesday...

"I think I will go fishing," but chastisement gets in the boat. "I will go hunting," but chastisement is up in the tree in the deer stand with you. It goes to bed with you. It sits at the table with you.

Verse 7-8

For my loins are filled with a loathsome disease: and there is no soundness in my flesh. 8 I am feeble and sore broken:

Our strength, as human beings, lies, in great part, in our loins. There are things I cannot move with my arms, but if I can place my shoulder against the load and push with my legs, likely, I get results.

Sin makes men boys. Sin makes adults children. Sin makes giants dwarfs.

The David that killed a lion is bedfast. The David that killed a bear is bedfast. The David that was at one time the greatest captain of the Israeli army is now bedfast. He is feeble and broken. He did not have the strength to sit on the throne. The king of Israel is lying in bed.

The David who had surveyed the battlefield and declared "who is this uncircumcised Philistine that he should defy the army of the living God" is now an invalid.

Verse 9

Lord, all my desire is before thee

Have you ever run out of hope within yourself? David throws in the proverbial towel. He is at his lowest state. That is where sin can put you.

I do not want a new chariot. I do not want an addition to the palace. I do not want another wife. I do not want another child. Every usual desire of a human being has vanished. He is empty- he is finished- he has given up on David.

ALL my hope is in you, dear God. I do not want to confer with my wife. I do not want to speak with my counselors. I do not want to speak to the captain of my army.

I am bedfast. I am diseased. I am a dying man. I am finished.

Sin is awful. I am no match for sin. You are no match for sin. "Dear God, please do not let me ever go to the place of making you mad regarding my sin." If David could not handle God when God was mad because of his sin, I certainly am no match for a mad God.

I will add further- America is no match for a mad God.